

## SALEM

CLOSING ENTERTAINMENT.

Brilliant Event Given by the Irving Lyceum.

ROANOKE TIMES BUREAU.  
HOTEL LUCERNE, SALEM, VA.  
The latest social event was the ball and banquet given by the gentlemen of the Irving Lyceum at the Lake Spring Hotel Thursday night.

The meeting was called to order by R. S. Stearns, president of the club. Mr. Smith read the news of the last two weeks, Messrs. Camp, Baird and Montgomery rendered and instrumental solo; O. L. Stearns read a selection from "Colonel Carter, of Cartersville."

Messrs. Camp, Baird, Stearns and Wyie sang in a quartette; R. S. Stearns, rendered a vocal solo; J. E. Allemon, a piano solo; Miss Roberts, vocal solo; C. A. Webber gave a guitar solo and some humorous remarks. Mr. Webber is gifted in humorous composition and his points are very fine.

After a brief address by R. S. Stearns the farewell address was delivered by Edward Jeter, which adorned by all the flowers of rhetoric.

After the banquet the dancing in the elegant hall of the Lake Spring began, and was kept up until 3:30 in the morning.

The following were present: J. R. Thomas and Miss P. Smith, York, Pa.; R. S. Stearns and Miss Willie Gambill, of Roanoke; J. A. Floyd and Miss Roberts; Rush Burdette and Miss Minnie Burks; A. S. Burdette and Miss Eva Moon; Edward Brand and Miss Nancy Chapman; J. E. Allemon and Miss Bessie Allemon, of Baltimore; G. S. Bowman and Miss Mollie Logan; J. S. Persinger and Miss Brander, of Richmond; V. C. Tompkins and Miss Kate Ayres, of Abingdon, Edward Jeter and Miss Killiam; Dr. Saunders and Miss Burdette; H. G. Camp and Miss Stella Izor, of Indianapolis; T. R. Roberts, Jr., and Miss J. P. Izor; H. Pechin and Miss Elsie Logan; Thomas Kennard and Miss Lucy Johnston, W. M. Montgomery and Miss Bessie Thompson, A. L. Hannah and Miss Grimes Burwell, J. C. Dorst and Miss Edna McCommon, Dick Johnson and Miss Annie Palmer, O. L. Stearns and Miss Buchanan, Eugene Smith and Miss Bessie Moore, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Chalmers, G. S. Bowman and Miss Kent, of Wytheville.

The gentlemen unaccompanied by ladies were: Messrs. Riddick, Webster, Lewis, Baker, Glasgow, Armstrong, Nelmes and Arthur, of Bedford city; Wright, Floyd, of Lynchburg; Alfred Burdette, Martin, V. K. Bowman, "Hub" Smith, Clay Chapman, Dr. Baird, B. S. Barnett, J. E. Shipman and R. L. Fogg.

Among the spectators were Col. F. J. Chapman, wife and daughter, and Miss Finney. This winds up the Lyceum for the summer.

## THE TOWN COUNCIL.

Discusses Various Municipal Matters of Interest.

The town council met Thursday night. Maj. R. D. Martin appeared and requested the removal of the powder magazine belonging to Oakley's hardware establishment, and which is situated on the Monteiro Land Company's property, about 225 yards from Maj. Martin's residence on Broad street, and in the vicinity of which are many other residences.

Mr. Oakley appeared before the council also and argued that there was no danger. The matter was left over till last night, but the council will probably order its removal. There are 20,000 pounds of dynamite in it.

W. B. Bowles and W. W. Moffett argued for the extension of Seventh street of the Improvement Company to Union street.

Councilmen Chalmers, Harveycutter and Duncan and City Engineer Chandler were appointed a committee to see to the distribution of electric light poles throughout the city.

The street railway matter was again under consideration last night.

## THE MEDAL CONTEST.

An Interesting Event at the Town Hall Last Night.

The contest for the declaimers' medal given by the Demosthenian Society took place last night at the Town Hall.

The contestants and their subjects were: T. W. Hunter, Pushmataha district, Indian Territory, "Hannibal on the Alps;" W. H. Kyle, Fayetteville, N. C., "Karl, the Martyr;" C. W. Castle, Rural Retreat, Va., "Silent Voices;" Lloyd Marcus, Salem, Va., "The Influence of Oratory;" S. J. Homer, Annette, Pushmataha district, Indian Territory, "Our Duties to the Republic;" G. S. Bowman, Salem, Va., "The South."

J. W. Lamm, of North Carolina, presided over the exercises. The judges were Dr. O. Wiley, Judge W. Griffin and W. M. Montgomery.

## BREVITIES.

The Misses Izor, of Indianapolis, Ind., are visiting Mrs. Thomas.

Mrs. Henry Webber is quite ill.

A box car was derailed at the depot Thursday night.

The funeral of Cindy Edmundson, an well-known old colored woman of Salem, a relic of slavery days, took place yesterday afternoon. Aunt Cindy was a great shouter. Her enthusiasm in religious meetings never knew any bounds. She got happy at a local option meeting once and let her feelings escape through her mouth.

## Baseball.

A game of ball is to be played between Roanoke College and Roanoke city tomorrow afternoon. Beck, Alex Brode and Wigmore will play with Roanoke. Pulaski will cross sticks with the college boys Tuesday, and a challenge has been sent to the Washington and Lee boys and it is hoped they will be here on Wednesday.

## Notice.

All accounts unpaid by June 1 longer credit will not be allowed. Coal either by ton or carload exclusively for cash. June 6-6t

THE TIMES desires special correspondents in every town in Southwest Virginia and the Shenandoah Valley.

## A SOUTHERN OPINION.

Henri Waterson's Estimate of General William Tecumseh Sherman.

The death of General Sherman, says the Louisville Courier-Journal, takes from the scenes of this life the last of the great Union Generals, whose names during the sectional war in America reverberated throughout the world. On the Confederate side, General Johnston and General Beauregard are all that are left from among the Southern Generals of equal rank. Both are old men and must, in the course of nature, soon follow General Sherman to the grave.

General Sherman's place, as a military man, will grow in history. He was not only a warrior of commanding force,



THE LATE GENERAL SHERMAN.

but a soldier of original genius and rare accomplishments. He thought out his movements with the same precision that he executed them. His study of the art of war was on a large scale. His nature was intense; and he carried with him into the field the resistless energies of a tremendous martial spirit, vigor and enthusiasm, built upon a belief in his cause and in himself, which never flagged or faltered.

The notion, founded on General Sherman's aggressive methods and unsparring activity, that he was an inconsiderate or cruel man, did injustice to his real character. He was a man overflowing with generous sympathies. But, impulsive, pugnacious, affectionate, choleric, as open as the day, he often got into trouble and put himself at a great disadvantage by his ungoverned freedom of speech. Those who knew him well will always bear testimony to his lovable qualities; the soul of honor; a born democrat in his unostentatious fellowship with his fellow-men; and one of the most delightful of companions in all affairs, either of work or play. He was a close observer, possessed a canny understanding of human nature, and had acquired much of the lore of books. The relations between him and his friends were cordial to the last degree, and with his family and kindred, charming. In a word, General Sherman was a soldier of whom any nation might be proud, and we record the tidings of his death, with regret, tempered by the thought that, after a long and brilliant career, he leaves to his country a renown in the glory of which all who survive him, Southerners alike with Northerners, may share. We were often opposed to him in life. But in death there is nothing to mar the respectful homage which we lay upon the coffin that encases a true American, a valiant and successful General, and a patriot of many exalted virtues, public and private.

## A BRIGHT YOUNG MAN.

Richard Harding Davis, Associate Editor of "Harper's Weekly."

Richard Harding Davis has entered upon his duties as associate editor of Harper's Weekly. George William Curtis has always been an indefatigable worker and has supplied nearly, if not quite, all of the pungent editorial articles that have appeared in the Weekly. Mr. Davis, it is understood, will relieve him of much of this detail of editorship and thereby add to the character of the journal. The career of Mr. Davis has been brief but brilliant. He is but twenty-six years of age and the son of L. Clarke Davis, managing editor of the Philadelphia Ledger, and Rebecca Harding Davis, the novelist. He is a graduate of the Lehigh University and studied at Johns Hopkins at Baltimore. For three years he was connected with the Press at Philadelphia and afterward went to Europe for the Telegraph of the same city. Upon his return he became a special writer on the New York Evening Sun and did some admirable work for that bright paper. His first appearance in a magazine was as the author of an article on foot-ball, which appeared in St. Nicholas. He afterward contributed several well-planned character studies to Scribner's, the best of them being "A Walk up the Avenue" and "My Disreputable Friend Mr. Raegan." Mr. Davis is a pleasant companion and a good newspaper worker. He is very popular with his associates of the press.

## Wonderful, If True.

A Colorado rancher relates the following story, which, by the way, is a little bit too far-fetched to be implicitly believed. The story is given for what it is worth: "As most people know, black wool brings from five to ten cents less per pound than the corresponding grade of white wool. In order to insure the separation of the inferior product, as our shearing operations progressed, we once placed the black sheep in a pen by themselves. There were sixty-three of the black sheep thus isolated in the corral on the night I speak of. Some time during the darkness a wolf, 'coyote,' as we call it, entered the pen and killed a ewe and two lambs. On the following morning we were greatly surprised to find that the wool on the remaining sixty had turned perfectly white from terror." It is reported that the author of this story is a church member in good standing.

## SUCCESSFUL WOMEN.

Three Interesting Examples of Bright Young Americans.

"The Evening Sun's" "Woman About Town."—A Girl Who Has Shot an Indian and Saved a Camp—Mrs. Sophia Braeunlich.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.]

One day I heard of a woman up-town who believed she had made a discovery. "The Evening Sun's" "Woman about Town," said she, "is not a woman; she (sic) is a man! The man has studied women, and he knows how they think and how things look to them, but he is one failing, every now and then he gets drunk and goes on a spree."

The person addressed inquired with all gravity from what the lady drew her inferences.

"Well," returned she, "I'll tell you. He runs along with squibs, critiques and one thing and another, the most interesting paragraphs in the paper day after day, until suddenly you miss him. For an afternoon, or possibly two, he doesn't write a line, and when he begins again he's brilliant but sometimes, or I imagine it, a little mixed. The second day he pulls himself together and comes out with a wonderfully sparkling column. He keeps it up, getting more and more delightfully clever, for about five or six weeks, and then he's gone again."

"Am I not right now?"

The person, with a show of reluctance wickedly allowed that she was.

"Now I wish, if you know him, you would go to him and tell him there is a lady who is deeply interested in him and who begs so earnestly that he will reform."

The person went, and the woman sent a return message promising that the interest and sympathy of her (his) unknown friend should rouse her (him) to most earnest efforts to abstain from alcohol. There were no breaks in the column for a long period, and the anxious watcher up-town sent many a note of congratulation.

The watcher was only one of a wide circle of readers whose curiosity has been piqued by the clear-eyed comment of the merry, keen, yet tender woman. Looking to-night into the fireglow I remember a letter that came to me one evening a little more than a year ago. It promised a visit from a friend who would bring with her a young woman who had "just taken charge of a column of the Evening Sun."

In a few weeks I began to hear people ask: "Who writes 'The Woman About Town'?"

In a few more weeks I began to notice on horse cars and elevated trains that three out of every four Evening Sun readers turned first to The Woman.

The gray-eyed girl had struck a fresh note and, stranger as she was, much as her name belied her who had not been about town at all, her witty, every-day



HELEN WATERSON.

philosophy, unusual in a woman, most unusual in a young woman, was cosmopolitan and this included its being metropolitan. She was a success from the beginning.

Probably most of you know by this time that the woman's name is Helen Waterson and that she is a college girl from Wooster University. The future looks very fair before her, for she has a quick insight into human nature, strong common sense and a sweet, wholesome humor to help her to other successes, sure to be won, as her present reputation has been by legitimate, non-sensational means.

The Mayor's committee who have been helping Commissioner Beattie to solve the problem of cleaning New York's dirty streets refer all their mathematical calculations to a tall, brown-eyed young woman, who fills a place on which many politicians look with envious eyes, and who has a most unusual history.

When she went West a few weeks ago, Denver greeted her as "the Colorado girl." With her father, a well-known geologist and expert miner, she journeyed up and down when little more than a baby, till she knew the passes and peaks of the Rocky mountains from Mexico to the Canada line.

She was taught to cling to the mane of a scrubby pony almost before she could walk; she was a good shot before she could read, though her father paid twenty-five dollars for the scrap of a primer from which she learned her A, B, C's.

For months she saw no woman, no children but little Indians; for other months she lived on snowshoes high up among the mountains.

She was a brave child, and the story is kept of how once she trudged after a woman, who had strayed a bit from the emigrant wagons with which they were traveling. As the two passed out of sight over the rise of a little knoll, there started up close at the woman's side an Indian with hand stretched for the scalp lock and tomahawk lifted. Before the blow could fall pop went the little girl's revolver, and there was a live woman and a dead Indian.

At another time the camp was hemmed in by savages. There was one chance of life; it lay in getting word to a body of soldiers beyond the lines of the Indians. The red men had not yet guessed at what a disadvantage they had the party they were besieging, but at any hour the discovery might come.

As a forlorn hope it was suggested that the child of the camp might save it if she would risk dying sooner the death that else would soon come. The Indians were used to seeing the little white girl scurrying this way and that on her pony after strayed horses; the Indian children who had played with her had a soft spot in their hearts for her, and it might be if she rode for the soldiers no savage would guess her purpose, while if a man stirred he would be shot and the attack on the camp precipitated. So the stout-hearted child mounted and circled as if she meant only to drive in horses, and in the end she won and brought quick rescue.

Then she came East to study music, and in New York her voice was tried and she found she could sing. She did sing in opera for charity at Cleveland and in other cities. She became soprano of the church of St. Michael's, under the Monseigneur in Jersey City.

The girl had a genius for experiment. She learned Italian in characteristic fashion, going into an Italian family to live and binding herself to pay a cent for every English word spoken. Her first day's lapses cost her two dollars and a



CYNTHIA WESTOVER.

half, but after that the fines diminished rapidly. French she learned in the same way, Spanish she had already picked up on the Mexican border.

Still experimenting, she took the civil service examination for custom-house inspectors, rather to find out what it was like than with any serious purpose. She received an appointment under Collector Magone, took it with some hesitation, made about the best inspection the department ever had and was retained under republican administration.

Last June Commissioner Beattie appointed her his private secretary, considerably to the vexation of many who thought such a post should not be wasted on a woman.

There is talk, I believe, on account of her mathematical cleverness, of proposing her as a member of the Institute of Accountants.

Is not this a range of experience that could have been had nowhere but in America by a graceful, brown-haired, vigorous-looking young woman?

These are two types of young American womanhood. You will find a third type in the office of the Engineering and Mining Journal. Some years ago there walked up the stairs leading to the office of this influential technical and trade paper a young woman looking for a typewriter's and stenographer's position. She was rather dismayed by the desks piled high with dusty books and papers, and withdrew her application. The next day came another, a slip of a girl with brown eyes and excessively quiet ways who must have seemed particularly out of place among the learned "M. E.'s" and "C. E.'s" who write articles about the luvification of silver ores with hyposulphite solutions and the world's visible supply of copper. In days since I have seen this young woman sit modestly silent with the incessant chatter of feminine talk going on all about her, and blush pink and speak six words, all sensible ones, when her opinion was called for; yet among the "M. E.'s" and the "C. E.'s" she persevered and became not only secretary to Editor Rothwell, but spent her leisure studying the exchange bundle and culling scraps of mining news until little by little the whole mining news depart-



MRS. SOPHIA BRAEUNLICH.

ment, with the task of editing the original matter, tending down the extravagant reports of correspondents enthusiastic over bonanzas and making the Journal felt among miners as a storehouse of reliable facts about their business, fell into her efficient hands.

She developed at the same time a gift for management, was put in responsible charge of the office and the staff employed on it, became treasurer of the Scientific Publishing Company, which gets out the Journal, and a little more than a year ago became business manager.

She is Mrs. Sophia Braeunlich, and the big office of the Journal is said to be, under her management, the best ordered in New York. Are not the three of whom I have spoken interesting examples of bright young American women? ELIZA PUTNAM HEATON.

## THE ROANOKE DEVELOPMENT COMPANY.

Is prepared to negotiate with responsible parties seeking the Best Location in Virginia for Manufacturing Purposes.

Fuel, Raw Material and Labor can be obtained and handled at this point to the greatest advantage.

The Fine Table Lands along the Roanoke river are exceptionally well adapted for INDUSTRIAL BUILDING SITES.

Rapid Transit by Electric Railway to the center of the city has been assured.

Ample Railroad Facilities for shipment to and from all points North and South.

It has already located four large and valuable industries, employing over 600 hands. For particulars apply to

ARTHRINGTON GILPIN,  
General Manager Roanoke Development Company, Roanoke, Va.

## BLUE RIDGE SPRINGS, VA.

The Popular Summer Resort.

Only 11 Miles East of Roanoke

On mountain summit, Norfolk and Western railroad. Free use of

A Large Hall,

Remote from noise and confusion, for societies wishing to assemble in the mountains of Virginia.

PHIL F. BROWN.  
may22-1f

G. C. METZGER & CO.,

OLD RELIABLE

Checkered Front Grocery,

124 Salem Avenue.

Standard and fancy family groceries, the freshest, purest and the best the markets afford.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

Fruits and confections, canned, bottled, evaporated and preserved goods.

All the delicacies and luxuries for the sick and the well.

Our best attention to benefit our patrons.

Agents "White Bread" flour.

Free delivery. Soliciting your favors.

Respectfully,

G. C. METZGER & CO.

Jan21-6m

G. T. INGERSOLL, JNO. E. PENN.

Pres. and Gen'l Mgr. Vice President.

JOS. T. ENGBLEY, Sec'y and Treas.

ROANOKE ICE COMPANY,

Manufacturers and Shippers of

Pure Ice Made From Distilled Water.

Factory, 331 Second Ave. n. w.,

ROANOKE, VA.

There is only one thing in world to be

that is what it is CRACKED 3m

THE ROSE

PLANING - MILL,

Earnest Ave. Between Sixth

and Seventh Sts.,

Is now prepared to furnish to the trade

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings,

And all mill work at the shortest notice. All orders by mail promptly attended to.

W. H. OLIVER & CO.

apr21-1y

Roanoke Steam Dye Works

AND

BLEACHERY.

Silk, Cotton and Wool Dyed any color when the original color is favorable.

All kinds of goods scoured, dyed and cleaned. Ladies' kid shoes, gloves and feathers dyed and cleaned.

DEVON & WALSAK, Proprietors.

104 Campbell Street and 23 Commerce street Roanoke, and Main St. Salem.

Send \$2 and get the weekly edition of The Times for one year and your choice of either the Waverly or Dickens novels complete.

Prices as low as the lowest.

## RAILROADS.

N. & W. Norfolk & Western R.R.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 24, 1891.

WESTBOUND, LEAVE ROANOKE DAILY.

7:55 a. m. Arrives Radford 9:25 a. m., connecting at Radford with New River branch leaving daily at 9:45 a. m., Bristol 1:15 p. m., 10:10 a. m. Arrives Bristol 4:10 p. m. Stops at all stations.

6:25 p. m. Arrives Bristol 11:25 p. m. Connects at Radford with New River branch leaving Radford 8:05 p. m. daily for Bluefield and Pocahontas.

7:55 p. m. daily for Radford and intermediate stations.

NORTH AND EASTBOUND, LEAVE ROANOKE DAILY.

6:30 a. m. for Lynchburg, Petersburg and Richmond.

12:50 p. m. for Hagerstown, Harrisburg, Philadelphia and New York.

12:45 p. m. daily for Richmond and Norfolk.

5:50 p. m. daily. Arrives Lynchburg 7:30 p. m.

5:40 p. m. for Shenandoah.

11:20 p. m. for Richmond and Norfolk.

11:20 p. m. for Harrisburg, Philadelphia and New York, and Washington via Shenandoah Junction, and H. & O. R. R.

For all additional information apply at ticket office or to

W. B. BEVILL,  
General Passenger Agent, Roanoke, Va.

S. A. & O. R. R. CO.

TIME TABLE TO TAKE EFFECT 12:01 A. M., SUNDAY, MARCH 15, 1891.

WESTBOUND. First Class. No. 3. No. 1.

Passenger. Daily Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily Except Sunday.